

## **N Destiny 1701**

### Chapter 1701

“Miss Reiss, are you not going to place a bet? It’s a great opportunity for you to win some money. If you place the right bet, you might get rich overnight!” Dorothy exclaimed

Everyone who heard her turned to stare at Ellen in shock. Those who did not know her at all thought she was a daughter of a rich family as well.

“You guys don’t know, right? She’s only Mr. Presgrave’s personal assistant. She’s not like us. To her, 150 thousand is a huge sum.” Dorothy chuckled.

The crowd immediately began to whisper and mock Ellen. “Ah, so she is just an assistant. I thought she was the daughter of some powerful family.” “I see. She’s just using Mr. Presgrave’s wealth to sneak her way into our circles.”

Ellen heard them, but she did not care about their jeering at all. Her gaze was trained on the racetrack. With the setting sun shining down on her and her hair dancing in the wind, her eyes appeared as beautiful and clear as amber. The sight of her enthralled many of the men around her.

Some were even planning on having some fun with her once Elliot grew tired of her. Across the hill, the two sports cars chased after each other. They were neck and neck, racing along at incredible speeds. Their smooth bodies flashed in an array of colorful lights when the setting sun struck them.

Sparks could be seen when they speed around the bends, caused by the great friction between the tires and the tar road. Furthermore, ear-piercing shrieks echoed through the air, like the shrill cries of a trapped beast.

The gray car belonged to Jared while the blue car was Lambert's. The gray car had been stuck in second place when it suddenly screeched around a bend in a perfect drift that allowed it to overtake the other car.

Jared’s car seemed so strong, so resolute, so indomitable when he overtook Lambert. It felt like he was overtaking light and speed at the same time. At that moment, he looked like a rampaging lion.

Lambert's eyes widened as he watched the gray car speed away. He could not help but smile. In the end, he still lost. "They're back!" "Mr. Presgrave is leading."

"Goodness, he won!" Grateful tears streamed down Ellen's cheeks as she watched the gray car charge back to them. She could not stop them at all as all the worries in her mind finally vanished.

Jared slowed down when he drove closer to the crowd, eventually stopping before Ellen. There was a moment of silence.

After opening the car door, he had just stepped out of the car when a petite figure flung herself at him and wrapped her arms tightly around him.

He hugged Ellen back and burst out in a happy chuckle. "Were you that worried for me?"

By now, she was ignoring any embarrassment she felt as she continued embracing him. Nothing made her happier than seeing him return to her safe and sound. "Shameless," Selena spat out..

Dorothy angrily stomped her feet. Just then, the blue car sped over. Lambert hopped out of the car and tossed his keys to Jared, who caught it without hesitation.

"The car is yours." Lambert graciously accepted his defeat. Jared glanced at the flamboyant blue sports car before asking Ellen, "Do you like the car? It's yours."

With those few words, Ellen had suddenly transformed into the luckiest woman that evening. The other women covered their mouths in disbelief; they just couldn't believe that Elliot would actually give Lambert's car to Ellen.

However, they then heard Ellen say, "| don't want it." Lambert could not help but facepalm. "Miss Reiss, do | need to tell you how expensive the car is? Take it. You will not regret it."

"| don't even have a driving license," she shot back. "Why do | want your car?"

Jared burst out laughing and pressed her head back to his chest. She leaned into him, confused at his reaction, as the other women's eyes boggled at her. Was Ellen actually foolish or was she stupid? Why would she not seize the chance to have the sports car?

By now, Selena was overwhelmed with jealousy. If that were her, she would have immediately accepted the gift.

Chapter 1702

Ellen's reaction made Lambert look at her in a new light. She is truly unique. Then, he shot Jared an envious look. Where does Jared find a woman who cares only about her man and not money? If only | could find a woman like that!

Later, when the other car owners wanted to compete against each other, the group remained at the racetrack. Meanwhile, Jared led Ellen to a tent in the garden so they could sit and eat. "Were you worried about me earlier?" he asked.

She had certainly been beside herself with worry, but now that he was safe, her worry had disappeared. Then, she turned to him and asked, "In the future, can you not participate in something so dangerous again?"

Jared was taken aback by Ellen's forthright response, but then he solemnly nodded when he saw how serious she was. "Okay. | promise you that | will not do it again."

His assurance made her face light up with a smile, and it appeared to have rubbed off on him because he was also beaming.

Suddenly, his phone rang, and he glanced at it to see it was a work call. "I have to take this," he said, rising to his feet. She nodded as she watched him walk over to an adjacent patch of grass to answer the call.

While she sipped her juice, a man with a glass of wine walked over and sat next to her. So, she turned and noticed it was Lambert. His beautiful eyes stared at Ellen with blatant admiration and curiosity.

However, she resented Lambert for asking Jared to race against him earlier. Although she rarely avoided conversation, she did not feel like talking to him at the time.

When he noticed her expression, he could not help but grin. “Miss Reiss, have I offended you somehow?”

“Not at all,” she answered. “Then, do I look annoying to you?” he asked. “I simply do not wish to talk.” Even though Ellen did not wish to offend Lambert, she did not want to converse with him.

Meanwhile, Selena was making her way through the crowd with a glass of wine. She had looked high and low for Lambert so she could finally have a conversation with him.

When she finally located him, she saw that he was sitting next to Ellen under the tent. Then, she quickly lowered the collar of her top to flash more of her assets before confidently striding over to him.

“There you are, Ellie!” Selena exclaimed in a friendly manner as she sat down beside Ellen. After glancing at Selena, Ellen immediately understood the purpose of her presence.

However, Selena ignored her and swiftly turned to passionately greet Lambert. “Hello, Mr. Orey. I am Selena Aguirre, Ellen’s cousin.” “You’re cousins?” The shocked Lambert asked.

“Yes, we look alike, don’t we?” Selena quickly responded to keep the conversation going while resting her chin on a hand and shooting him subtle looks of flirtation. “I don’t think you do,” he bluntly answered.

While his reaction made Selena feel a little awkward, she at least had his attention. Then, she turned to Ellen and said, “Ellie, this weekend is my dad’s birthday. You have to come and celebrate with us.”

However, Ellen was taken aback by the sudden mention of her uncle’s birthday. “Where are we celebrating?”

“Most likely in a restaurant somewhere,” Selena absentmindedly replied before turning back to Lambert. “Mr. Orey, what time is it? I don’t have my phone with me right now.”

He glanced at his watch and replied, "It's almost seven." "I wonder if we will be doing anything fun this evening," she mused. "Do you know anything, Mr. Orey?"

"There should be some dancing and games. I'm not too sure either," Lambert replied.

"I came with my friends, and I don't know anyone else here. Mr. Orey, could I stay by your side tonight?" she asked. Her words made it clear that she hoped to spend the evening with him as his partner.

Nevertheless, he immediately waved his hand in a gesture of refusal. "I'm sorry, but I have something to do. I will be leaving early."

Lambert then turned to Ellen and said in a deep voice, "Miss Reiss, it has been a pleasure to meet you today. If luck is on our side, we might meet again someday."

Soon, he stood up and left. With her chance to seduce him gone, Selena turned to scowl at Ellen. "So, what tricks did you pull to bewitch him?"

Chapter 1703

Ellen was taken aback, wondering when Selena had witnessed her seducing Lambert. "I came here to accompany President Presgrave. I'm not interested in getting to know other men," Ellen replied.

When Selena saw Lambert chatting with others, she shot Ellen a glare before joining them. She was determined not to miss another opportunity to get closer to him.

When Lambert saw her walking toward him with a glass of wine, he quickly ended the conversation and hurriedly left. Since Jared had taken his sports car, he had no choice but to borrow a car from the club to return to the city center.

Meanwhile, when Jared got off the phone and returned, he saw Ellen swatting a mosquito off her leg. He was drawn to her leg's delicate, smooth skin and quickly realized she must be a mosquito magnet.

She was scratching when he approached, but as soon as she saw him, she immediately stopped what she was doing out of embarrassment and looked at him instead. Nonetheless, he saw the small, raised

bumps from the mosquito bite on her leg and expressed sympathy by saying, "Let's go! I'll take you back to the city center."

At that moment, he saw a mosquito land on her slender neck. "Don't move." She froze, and he swiftly raised his large hand and swatted the pesky mosquito off her neck.

Then, she lamented, "Ugh! I've always been a mosquito magnet since I was a child."

While she was reaching for her neck to relieve the itching, he hastily grabbed her hand because he noticed another mosquito bite bump forming. "Let's go back."

So, Ellen picked up her bag and followed Jared to find Ryan. Then, he said to Ryan, "We'll be leaving first." "Why don't you stay a little longer?" Ryan persuaded. "We have urgent matters to attend to," Jared answered.

As Dorothy walked in, she saw Jared leaving. Boldly, she came over and said to him, "Mr. Presgrave, are you leaving already? Won't you hang around for a while longer?"

Jared cast an eye in her direction and instantly was reminded of her horrible nature and what she had done to Ellen during the last banquet. So, he remarked coldly, "No."

Nonetheless, Dorothy was disappointed as she watched their figure fade from view. She believed that evening would be ideal for meeting and conversing with him, but it seemed she was overthinking it.

Meanwhile, Ellen hopped into her car and promptly closed the door. Jared closed his vehicle door almost simultaneously with her because he worried the mosquitoes would follow them and bite her again.

So, no matter how luxurious the sports car, it would be an annoyance if a mosquito found its way inside. Despite that, he knew he would not get bitten by the mosquito because he was dressed appropriately with long sleeves and pants, whereas she was not.

Soon, she scratched her neck again because she could not stand the itching, which broke his heart. He had no idea that her presence at the gathering would make her a mosquito's meal.

As the car headed back, three black off-road vehicles quickly followed, afraid of being left behind by the sports car.

When they returned to Ellen's residential community, she counted the mosquito bites on her body. There were at least seven or eight bumps, and the ones on her legs looked horrible because they were so swollen and red from the mosquito bites. The bites from *Aedes* mosquitoes were potent, which caused a much redder and itchy bump on her tender skin.

At that moment, Jared said to her, "Wait for me in the car."

Following that, he quickly exited the vehicle and walked into a store to purchase an anti-itch spray, which he then applied to her itchy spot upon his return.

Later, she took the spray and applied it on herself in the passenger seat. Under the light, his eyes were drawn to her long, slender legs, which caused him to drool internally.

As soon as she had finished applying the treatment, she began to feel significantly better, and the itching on her skin subsided. So, she stepped out of the car and stated, "President Presgrave, please drive carefully on the way home."

"Could you give me a drink in your house? I'm a little thirsty," Jared suddenly asked Ellen. Then, she turned her head and looked toward the store. "Wait for me here!"

After that, she quickly went to the store and bought a bottle of water to give to him. "Here, gulp it down! Don't get too thirsty."

He accepted the bottle and was taken aback by her reaction. Doesn't this girl understand what | mean? | wanted to be invited to her house to have a drink.

“Get some rest early. Consequently, he had no choice but to leave without revealing his true intention. Soon, he entered the vehicle and drove away.

Meanwhile, Ellen was a little tired because the mosquitoes had been giving her a hard time. After driving for a while, Jared called his assistant, Stanley, and ordered, “Find me a good driving school.”

Chapter 1704

“President Presgrave, who needs a driver’s license?” Stanley inquired. “Ellen, Jared replied. Although a driver’s license is not a must, accompanying her to the test will be more meaningful.

Meanwhile, at the Orey Residence, Lambert showered and settled into bed to watch a soccer match. As he watched, a mental image of Ellen, whom he had seen earlier that day, flashed like a slow-motion movie scene. Everything about her was vivid, from her eyes to the strands of her hair that fluttered in the wind. It was as if he had met the love of his life.

While recalling that, he could not help but scratch his black hair out of frustration. Unfortunately, she is Jared’s woman, and if she is with any other man tonight, | will steal her away.

For the sake of a woman, he did not even want to watch his favorite soccer match anymore. He was even bored and wanted to know where she lived, what she was doing, and everything about her.

After taking a bath, Ellen went to bed and read a marketing book. As she read, she became sleepy, and the book remained in her hand even as she slept.

The following day was the weekend, and she slept in after turning off her alarm. When she got up, she saw that it was 10.00AM. While she was planning where to go for lunch later, suddenly, her phone rang.

She could not help but pick up her phone and look at it, and when she saw that it was Jared on the other end, her heart started racing.

“Hello, President Presgrave. “Let’s have lunch together. The man’s voice sounded domineering. “Um, | want to eat barbecue. Will you come with me?” Ellen instantly replied because she was craving barbecue.



“Of course,” Jared responded. “Then, I'll treat you to the meal. I know a new place that's really good,” she said.

“Okay, I'll come to your place.” The man responded readily and hung up. However, Ellen was still somewhat stunned after hanging up the phone. It is only 10.00AM! It's too early for him to come over!

When she realized Jared would be arriving shortly, she immediately jumped out of bed and tidied up. She had planned to do nothing and put off any household chores that morning, but since he was coming over, she eventually decided to be diligent.

After cleaning, she felt the floor was still not shiny enough, so she took the mop out. Soon, she realized that mopping her 2,100- square- foot apartment was tiring her out.

Meanwhile, at 10.00AM on the weekend, a black SUV raced down the road like a wild horse. The man behind the wheel was dressed casually and wearing sunglasses, looking languid and elegant.

When the large black SUV that looked like dark matter sped past, many women on foot took notice of it. However, when they caught sight of the man behind the wheel, their hearts began to race.

Oh my God! The figure reflected in the car is so handsome!

At that moment, the bodyguards, whose sole responsibility was Jared's safety, sped up and followed closely behind his car. His bodyguard was surprised that their young master, who rarely went out, had developed a sudden interest in social outings. In addition, Jared frequently appeared in crowded locations without regard for time or place.

Shortly after, Jared's SUV pulled up at the residential area entrance, and the security guard, seeing his imposing manner, waved him in without checking his identification.

After parking the car, he walked toward the building where Ellen lived and waited for the elevator.

At that moment, the female manager of the finance department was wearing a face mask and carrying a bag of garbage as she came out of the elevator. When she met him face to face, she was so startled that her face mask almost fell off.

“P-President Presgrave?” She couldn't believe she would randomly run into the president of her company in front of the elevator!

“Good morning, Miss Curry,” Jared smiled and greeted her, then stepped into the elevator. Afterward, Joanna awkwardly removed her face mask and looked at herself in her pajamas. Although she was 40 years old and still single, she felt her heart fluttering like a young girl in front of the young president.

Still, Joanna could not help but wonder whom President Presgrave was looking for so early that morning in the residential area. Could it be his assistant who is rumored to be with him?

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Chapter 1706

Jared could not help but chuckle at Ellen's reply. He had indeed thought that she would be unable to pass it on the first try, which was why he had given her a three-month vacation.

"Okay! In that case, you can come to work in the morning and go to the driving school in the afternoon," he suggested and scheduled her activities. Then, she nodded and smiled, "Okay. Thank you, President Presgrave."

Soon, he was mesmerized by her radiant smile, which seemed to outshine the sun outside the window. She looks charming and lovely, especially with her sparkling eyes and pearly white teeth. Damn, this girl is so sweet.

The more he thought about how sweet she was, the more he wanted to do something wicked to her.

As soon as that thought crossed his mind, Jared made his move. He leaned over and cupped her face, then his thin lips pressed against hers. Ellen's mind immediately went blank as their warm breaths intertwined. She could feel a sense of closeness and romance in the air.

After a brief kiss, he withdrew and smiled at her. "Do you like it?"

At that moment, she could feel her heart pounding. So, she shyly turned her face away, and her clear eyes blinked frantically. "Do you like kissing people, President Presgrave?" she asked, feeling bothered.

He was startled by her question, then burst out laughing. "Do you think | kiss every girl | meet? So far, only you have had the privilege."

If any other man makes this comment after we've locked lips, | will reprimand him. On the other hand, hearing these words from this man makes me feel highly privileged.

"We should go to lunch now, or we'll lose our seats," she said, trying to regain her composure in that romantic atmosphere.

Then, Jared glanced at his watch and nodded. The two walked to the shoe cabinet, and Ellen changed her shoes. She squatted to pull the heels of her white shoes up, but when she stood up, she collided with something. Moreover, she was so caught up in her thoughts that she did not notice his long leg in front of her, and her face soon bumped into his waist.

Bam! Her face immediately turned red to the roots of her ears. However, he was not hurt by the collision and simply comforted her with a low chuckle. "It's okay?"

She could not help but glance at a specific part of him, thinking, what if she had hit it and hurt him?

Soon, the two of them left, and while waiting for the elevator, Ellen was still full of dirty thoughts. So, when the elevator door opened, Jared naturally put his arm around her and walked in with her.

As they descended, they did not encounter anyone on the way out of the elevator. They then got into Jared's car and headed straight to the nearby barbecue restaurant that was recently opened.

The barbecue restaurant was a very stylishly decorated place. She had reserved a corner table where the two could eat and chat quietly without being disturbed. However, as soon as he entered the restaurant, he became the target of all the women's attention in the entire restaurant.

As barbecue restaurants were typically frequented by young girls, several tables were filled with girls. Suddenly, they went gaga as they stared in disbelief at the man who had walked past the aisle. My God! Is this what a domineering president looks like in reality? How did we meet such a handsome man in a barbecue restaurant? What's more, a girl is accompanying him! We're so envious!

When Ellen was ordering food on the phone, she handed her phone to Jared, asking him to choose. "What do you like to eat?"

"Anything is fine. You can be the one to order the meal." Following that, he supported his cheek with one hand while gazing affectionately at her.

So, she placed an order for more dishes, after which she got up to get some condiments and mixed up some sauce for him. Soon, many girls purposely walked by their table to catch a glimpse of him, as if he were an idol. However, they did not dare to disturb him and were content to observe him nearby.

When Ellen returned with the sauces, everything was set up and ready to go on the grill.

Soon, she was chowing down as she grilled up all her favorites. She was mid-meal when she suddenly remembered that she had let her long hair down without tying it back and that it was distracting her from her meal.

After hearing her rant about her long hair for the third time, the man sitting across from her got up.

Ellen watched as Jared's silhouette disappeared, assuming he was going to the bathroom. After that, she hastily grabbed a few grilled vegetables from the grill, and while she was munching on them, a pair of soft hands suddenly appeared from behind her and tied her hair.

Chapter 1707

Ellen was startled and turned around to see Jared behind her, who was clumsily tying her hair. As he began to tie her hair, she became red in the face and remained motionless, but her heartbeat quickened.

When he heard her rant earlier, he recalled that when he entered the restaurant, he had seen some hair ribbons outside the door intended for customers with long hair, so he went to get one.

The girls around them noticed he had left the table, but when they looked over, they saw the utterly handsome man gently tying the girl's hair.

Wow! That's too much for our hearts to take! Where can we find such a handsome, considerate, and gentle boyfriend?

This girl is so lucky! At that moment, Ellen was delighted by his sweet and thoughtful gesture. So, when Jared finished tying her lengthy hair, she shyly smiled and said, "Thank you."

Meanwhile, he gazed intently at his masterpiece. Hmm! At least the ponytail isn't crooked.

Later, she discovered that he, like her, disliked spicy foods and preferred only vegetables. So, with great satisfaction, they ate everything they had ordered.

Following their meal, Ellen skulked off to the cashier without a word for fear that Jared would offer to foot the bill.

Although Selena had an unpleasant Saturday, she finally obtained Lambert's phone number when she went into the computer system and chatted with the staff. There, she accidentally saw the guest list and found his phone number, which she had written down.

She clung to the phone number as if holding the key to riches. Despite her elation, she was at a loss for action. Moreover, she could tell that he was more interested in Ellen than in her, so she continued to ponder how to lure him with Ellen. She believed that if she could convince Ellen to come out, Lambert would also show up.

Meanwhile, Ellen went to a driving school near her workplace for driving lessons. It was a large driving school that offered one-on-one teaching and attentive and thoughtful service.

She stayed at the driving school as Jared had left for an urgent matter. In the evening, she brought her study materials home and started to read. She fell asleep while reading, and it was already morning when she opened her eyes.

Monday had arrived, and she hurriedly got ready before heading downstairs to call a cab. When Joanna from the finance department drove by and saw Ellen, she extended a hearty invitation for them to carpool to work.

Still, Ellen could not refuse Joanna's eager invitation, so she accepted the offer and got in the car with her. Joanna knew the huge secret between her and Jared, but she had no intention of sharing it with others. However, her attitude toward Ellen had taken a 180-degree turn.

"Ellen, I cook at home. If you don't have any evening appointments, you can come to my house for dinner. I live alone, too," Joanna said warmly.

Ellen was pleasantly surprised. "Thank you, Miss Curry. You're really too kind."

"We're from the same company, so we should care for each other." Miss Curry chuckled. As she sized up Ellen's youthful appearance, she was secretly envious.

Soon, the two entered the elevator from the underground parking lot together. At that moment, a figure hurriedly walked in from behind. Ellen turned around and saw Selena walking in with her bag. Selena shot her a complicated gaze when she saw Ellen, but she did not show her usual haughty demeanor because she could not feel superior when she compared herself to Ellen.

As they arrived on the first floor, Joanna got off the elevator. "My dad's turning 50 this Saturday. You'll definitely find time to come, right?" Selena asked Ellen.

"We'll see when the time comes." "Other than me, you're the only one from the younger generation. You have to come," Selena said.



Suddenly, the image she saw last time flashed through Ellen's mind, and she looked at Selena sympathetically. If my guess is correct, Uncle Connor has a son outside with another woman.

"If Uncle Connor invites me, I'll go," Ellen replied. As Selena got off the elevator, she could not help but ask, "Did Young Master Jared give you that sports car?"

Chapter 1708

Selena was particularly curious about this, she was afraid that Jared would force Ellen to take it. If so, wouldn't Ellen become the one to own a sports car? Only by clarifying this with Ellen would she feel better "No," Ellen replied lightly. Only then did Selena feel satisfied and got off the elevator.

When Ellen arrived at the floor of the president's office, she went to the pantry. Then, she started the coffee machine, took out the finest coffee beans, and began grinding the coffee to prepare for Jared's morning coffee.

At 10.00AM, Stanley passed by her window and said, "Ellen, bring a cup of coffee to the conference room." Ellen hurriedly said, "Okay, I'll bring it right away."

Ellen thereafter went to the pantry again. By then, the coffee had already been ground and brewed. She added a small amount of sugar, stirred it in lightly, then put the coffee on a tray before heading toward the conference room.

Ellen knocked on the door and reached out to push it. It was then that she heard an angry male voice from the inside. "Who do you think is the boss of this company? Who is the decision-maker? Who allowed you to act without an authorization?"

The angry voice was coming from Jared. At this moment, one of Ellen's feet had already stepped in, and she also saw what was going on inside. She saw six or seven senior managers standing around and receiving the boss' scolding.

Jared stood before them, looking enraged. At this moment, he had his hands on his hips. His handsome face was as cold as ice, and there was a hint of frostiness in his eyes.

Not to mention the terrified look on the faces of these senior managers, even Ellen, who had nothing to do with this matter, felt her legs tremble. It was truly a volatile scene that she had rarely encountered. She took a deep breath and came to his side with the coffee, carefully placing it down.

As she was about to turn around, she tripped over a chair, causing her to fall awkwardly on the ground. Blushing, she picked up the tray that had fallen to the ground and immediately got up. In the end, she hurriedly pushed the door open to leave, feeling very embarrassed.

That was really embarrassing. Also, my knees are hurting so much! Ellen lowered her head and realized that her knee was already swollen and bruised from the fall.

When she returned to her office, she had just sat down and was about to massage her knee when someone pushed open her office door from the outside.

Ellen was taken aback. Isn't that President Presgrave who had just flown into a rage earlier?

She quickly sat up in a proper position, fearing that she might accidentally ignite his anger. Jared leaned on her desk with both hands and locked his deep gaze on her. "Did you get hurt anywhere from the fall just now?"

Ellen blinked. "I-I'm fine."

"Let me see." The man did not feel at ease. When he wanted to help her up earlier, she had already gotten up and left. As a result, Jared lost the mood to scold the managers and quickly came over to check on her.

"I-I'm really fine. A-Are you okay, President Presgrave?" Ellen asked him in return.

"There's just a minor oversight in the project. It's nothing major," Jared replied to her before walking over to her chair, crouching down, and checking on her bruised knees.

Subsequently, he said with some exasperation, "Be more careful next time." He was upset that she couldn't even walk properly. "Okay." Ellen nodded.

After that, Jared picked up the phone and called for someone to bring the first aid kit. Soon, a female assistant came in with the kit. All the staff in this building probably knew about Jared's special treatment of Ellen, so no one was surprised. Even when they passed her by, they often greeted her enthusiastically. Who knew? One day, Ellen may become their boss lady!

Soon, Jared applied some anti-inflammatory and wound-healing medicine on Ellen's knees while she looked at his face with some caution. From this angle, this man's features were handsome. The angry expression he had just now was replaced by a gentler one at this time.

For a moment, Ellen was a little dazed by the sight and her heart quietly started to race. What exactly are Jared's feelings toward me? Is it the care of a superior for a subordinate, or is it love from a man toward a woman?

#### Chapter 1709

Ellen knew that it was the latter, but she felt like she was dreaming and couldn't believe it was real. "Did | scare you today?" Jared asked as he was done putting ointment on her wound.

Lost in thought, Ellen met his gaze and her heart skipped a beat. She wanted to shake her head but nodded instead. "A little bit." Jared stood up and caressed her head. "I got angry at them, not you. Why were you so nervous?"

Ellen didn't dare say that he looked really scary when he got angry! "Don't wander around and rest well in the office." Jared finished his sentence and took the medicine box with him as he left.

Shortly after, Ellen's phone rang. It was Connor, so she answered, "Hello! Uncle Connor!" "Ellie, it's my birthday this Saturday and | want to have a big party. You have to come."

"Okay, | will be there." Ellen couldn't refuse because her uncle was the closest person to her in the world.

The following week, Ellen went to work every morning and attended driving school every afternoon. She felt fulfilled, especially during her thrilling driving lessons that had her nerves stretched tight. She could see that Jared was also busy, he was either attending meetings or en route to one.

Occasionally, she saw him talking in the corridor with the company's high-level executives as if they were solving a big problem. So, she tried not to disturb him.

Early Thursday morning, Ellen's bank account was credited with her salary from last month, which totaled around 82,000. She was puzzled when she saw the amount on her company card. Why was the amount so high? It was her first month's salary, and there were even decimals. This meant that the finance department had calculated her salary accurately!

Ellen suddenly began to wonder what the purpose of her job was. What she had done was to make a few cups of coffee for Jared, goof off, read books, and study for her driver's license. Yet, he still paid her such a high salary. To be honest, she felt a little guilty for accepting the salary.

Soon, it was Friday and the week was about to end. When Ellen left work, she intentionally left late. At that time, Jared was still in a meeting. Even though her heart ached for him, she didn't know how to cheer him up. She thought for a moment and wrote a note. After completing it, she sneaked into his office and stuck the note on the corner of his computer screen.

After sticking the note, she left. At 7.30PM, Jared, who was a bit tired, left the meeting room and returned to his office. He was in a bad mood, but when he sat down on his chair, he suddenly noticed a heart-shaped note.

In his solemn office, it was rare to see something so girly. He took it down and read the words written on it. His furrowed brows finally relaxed, and a smile appeared on his lips.

President Presgrave, | wanted to check on you these past few days, but | didn't want to disturb you. So, | can only offer you words of encouragement. | wish you happiness and good health. Remember to take a break! Your assistant, Ellen.'

Jared also realized with regret that he had neglected her lately, so he picked up his phone and dialed her number.

At that moment, Ellen was on her way home in a cab. When she heard her phone ringing, she picked it up and her heart skipped a beat. It was from Jared. Did he see the note | left?

Ellen regretted her actions and felt that it was too childish. "Hello, President Presgrave! Have you finished your meeting?"

"Rather than writing me a note to show your concern, it's better if you accompany me for a meal."

"Ah! But I've already taken a cab home." "Then wait for me at your doorstep. I'll be right there." The man on the other end of the line sounded bossy.

Nevertheless, Ellen's heart felt sweet as she replied, "I haven't gone far. I'll wait for you at the mall." "Okay," the man said.

Soon, Ellen got off the cab and waited for him in a conspicuous location. Sure enough, in less than 10 minutes, the man's sports car came into view. It was very eye-catching among the other cars.

Then, Ellen opened the car door and got in. Inside, the man wore a simple white shirt, looking both charming and enigmatic. This man made her think of a phrase, 'The simpler, the more luxurious'.

Chapter 1710

Shortly after, they pulled up at the restaurant Jared often visited in the sports car. There, Ellen gave him a once-over under the bright light. He had faint dark circles under his eyes like he hadn't slept in ages.

Jared was glued to his phone, sorting through work emails. Even without looking up, he could tell she was staring at him. But under her gentle gaze, he felt at ease and felt no awkwardness from her checking him out.

After a moment, he finally lifted his head to look at her. He could tell she was a bit shy, which he found pretty cute. "So, what's on the agenda for tomorrow?" he asked.

"I'm probably going to my uncle's house for his birthday." "What time?"

"It'll probably be noon because other relatives will go over too." Ellen shrugged; she wasn't too sure. "Got it. You're mine for the night then," Jared stated with some dominance.

Ellen blushed at his words. That sounded suggestive. What exactly did he mean by that? All night long?

“What do you want to do tomorrow night?” she asked, curious. “I just want to kick back and relax. Also, I want you there with me,” Jared said with a directness that caught Ellen off guard.

Ellen blinked, thinking about the last time they watched the moon together on the beach. She nodded and replied, “All right, just hit me up with the details tomorrow night.”

After dinner, Jared didn’t rush to drop her off at home. Instead, they cruised around town at a leisurely pace, soaking in the music and city lights.

Ellen was loving the moment. She wasn’t after anything in particular, and she just wanted to be near him. If only time could just freeze like this.

Around 9.30PM, Jared parked his car at the entrance to Ellen’s residential area. Suddenly, he asked, “Do you have a guest room at your place?”

Ellen nodded. “Yeah, I do.” “I’m tired. Mind if I crash at your place for a bit?” Jared said before hopping out of the car.

Ellen got out too and looked at him, a bit concerned. She nodded and replied, “Sure. Just take a rest and then head out when you're ready.”

When they got to Ellen’s place, Jared made himself comfortable. He didn’t even bother going to the guest room; he just laid down on the couch. His long legs were stretched out with one arm propping his head. Under the light, Ellen could see his muscles bulging through his white shirt. He had the kind of body that even models would kill for.

Ellen didn’t know what to do with herself. Should I stay here with him or retreat to my own room?

“I’ll head to my room now, President Presgrave. Let me know if you need anything.” Ellen finally decided that it would be too awkward to stay. Thus, she went back to her room.

Jared smirked a little, cracking open his eyes. He was indeed tired, though. Crashing at Ellen's place is really cozy.

Ellen showered and came back out, only to find that Jared had fallen asleep. She stepped over to him as quietly as can be to check on him.

As much as she didn't want to admit it, the man looked good even when he was sleeping. | have to admit that he looks pretty good even when he's sleeping but staring at him for too long makes me feel all fluttery inside, and that's not good. So, it's best not to stare.

Ellen was about to turn around when she heard a low male voice behind her. "This couch is not that comfortable to sleep on; can I sleep on your bed instead?"

Ellen's eyes widened. Oh my gosh! Is he actually asleep or not?

Without thinking, she quickly replied, "Uh, sure! You can sleep on my bed!" With that, the man got up and looked at her with a pair of sleepy black eyes. "Did you take a shower?"

Ellen nodded. "Yes, | did."

"You smell good." Ellen blushed a little, and just then, the man grabbed her hand and pulled her toward the main bedroom. "President Presgrave..." Ellen was about to faint. Is this guy drunk or what?

Jared didn't seem to care. He just pulled her to the bed, and the two of them fell upon the soft mattress. Jared's weight on Ellen made it hard for her to breathe. He's too burly!

When she opened her eyes, she saw his smiling gaze looking down at her, not a hint of sleepiness in sight. He was clearly teasing her.

"Are you going to sleep or what?" Ellen asked, a bit annoyed.